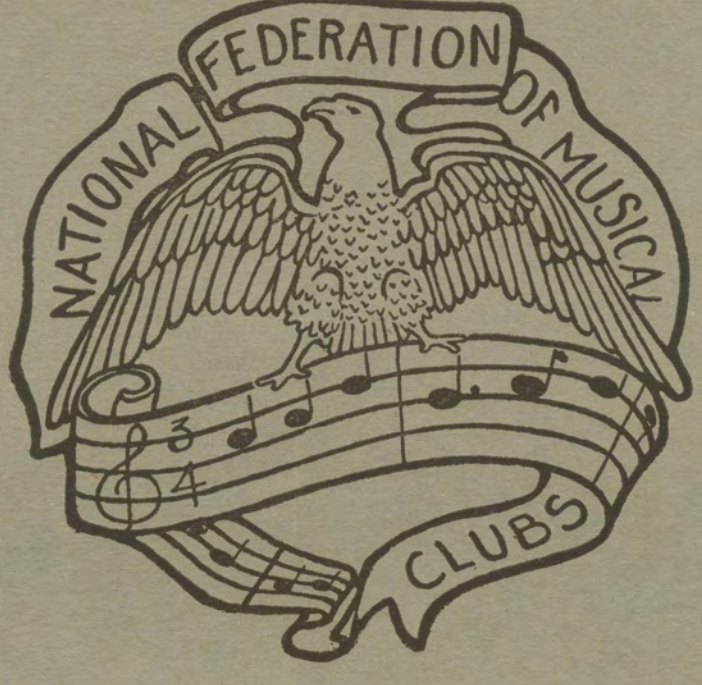
Alford Dean

Piano Collection

Ten_Thousand_Times_Ten_Thousand

F. E. P.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand



Poem By
Dean Alford

Music By
Carrie Jacobs-Bond

High
Low
★ Medium

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Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

LOW MEDIUM HIGH

Words by DEAN ALFORD

Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Allegro maestoso

ff *fz*

f

1 Ten thou-sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The
2 Ten thou-sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The

f

ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steps of light. 'Tis fin-ished, all is
ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steps of light. 'Tis fin-ished, all is

fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin; Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates And
fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin; Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates And

sf

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let the vic - tors in. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills
let the vic - tors in. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou

all the earth and sky! What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph
Lamb for sin-ners slain; Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and

nigh! O day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made! O
reign! Ap - pear, De-sire of Na - tions! Thine ex-iles long for home; Show

joy for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid.
in the heav'ns Thy prom-ised sign, Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come!

f a tempo

Oh, then what rap-tured greet - ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore! What
Ten thou-sand times ten thou - sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright, The

f a tempo

knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up Where part-ings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall
ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steps of light. 'Tis fin-ished, all is

spar - kle That brimmed with tears of hate, The child no long-er fath-er-less Nor
fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin; Fling o - pen wide the gol-den gates And

sf

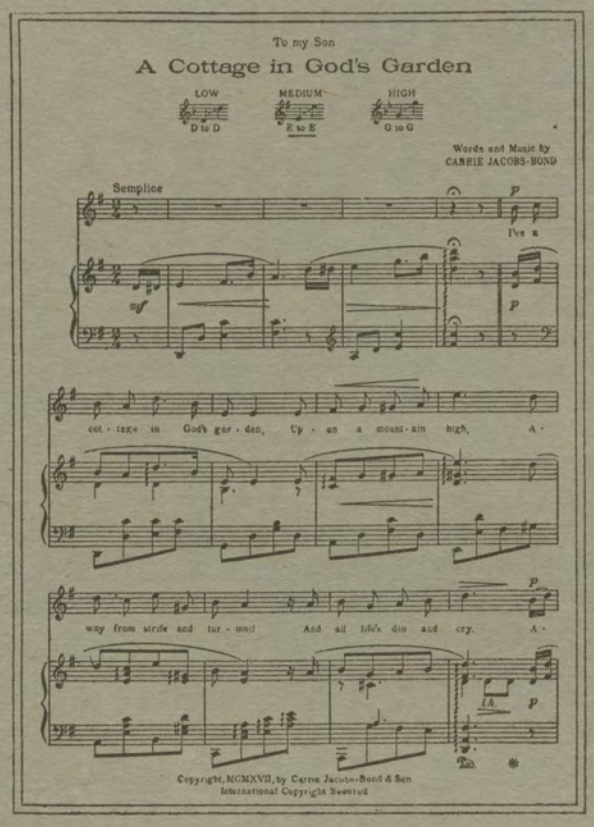
D.S.

wid - ows des-o - late.
let the vic-tors in.

sf

D.S.

New Numbers by Carrie Jacobs-Bond


To my Son
A Cottage in God's Garden
LOW
MEDIUM
HIGH
D to D
E to E
G to G
Words and Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND
Semplice
I've a
cot - tage in God's gar - den, Up - on a moun - tain high, A -
way from strife and tur - moil And all life's din and cry. A -
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DO YOU REMEMBER?
MEDIUM
Allegretto moderato
By CARRIE JACOBS-BOND
1. Do you re - mem - ber the days in the moun - tains?
2 Do you re - mem - ber the days in the moun - tains?
Do you re - mem - ber the mist on the sea?
Do you re - mem - ber the sky's won - drous blue?
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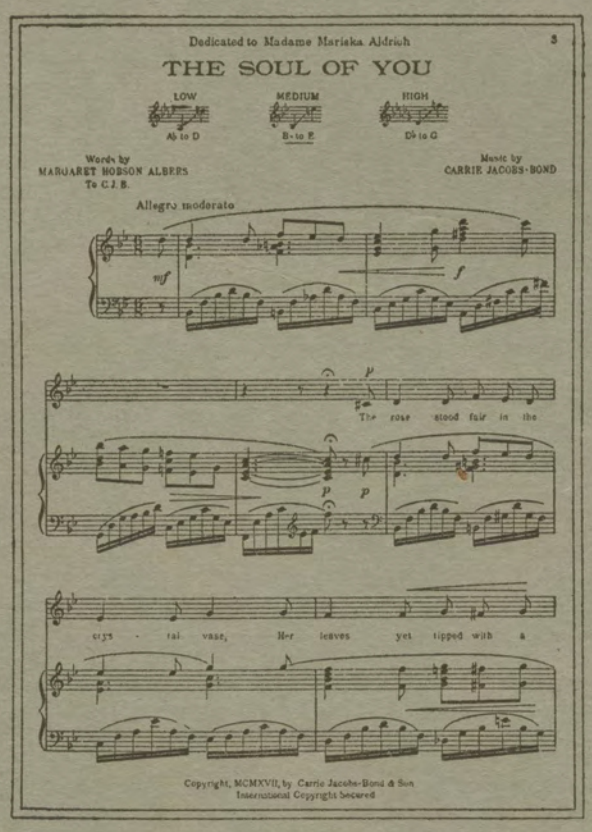

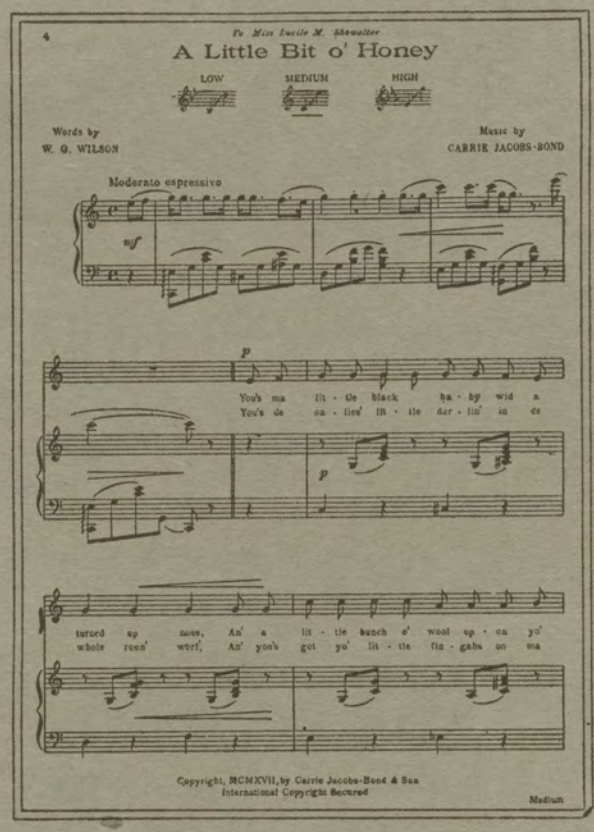
4
To Miss Lucile M. Shewalter
A Little Bit o' Honey
LOW
MEDIUM
HIGH
Words by
W. G. WILSON
Music by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND
Moderato espressivo
You's ma lit - tle black ba - by wid a
You's de on - lies' lit - tle dar - lin' in de
turned up nose, An' a lit - tle bunch o' wool up - on yo'
whole roun' worl', An' you's got yo' lit - tle fin - gahs on ma
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Medium

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